From a hill I look down at the lights of a town that lured me a  $\operatorname{nd}$  trapped me a while

But I broke away now I'm on my way so happy carefree like a chi

Headed for my big country

Well I need lots of room so I'll follow that moon

Driftin' there in the star-studded sea

Over trails that are strange to that far mountain range

Where the tall timber beckons to me out there in my big country  $\ \ \,$ 

There's someone out there and I know that she cares

The big country holds all my dreams

With a love that I know pure as new fallen snow

And as fresh as a cool mountain stream

Well I can hardly wait till I stand at the gate oh I've been aw ay now so long

When her arms open wide and I step inside

I'll be home and that's where I belong out here in my big count ry

There's someone out there...